

DAILY NEWS.

JONES & YUZELL,
PROPRIETORS
FAIRFIELD STREET,
near W. C. STRONACH & CO'S STORE.
AND—UNIVERSALLY IN ADVANCE.
THE DAILY NEWS will be delivered to
subscribers at FIFTEEN CENTS per week,
postage paid. \$1.50 for six months; \$2 for twelve
months. THE WEEKLY NEWS at \$2 per annum.
THE DAILY NEWS at \$2 per annum.

The Raleigh Daily News.

AUGUST 26, 1873.

LOCAL MATTER.

F. C. WOODSON, CITY EDITOR

EVENING EDITION.

NOTICES. Inserted Under the
Special City Items, head for 15
cents per line for first insertion, and
10 cents per line for each subsequent
insertion.

POST OFFICE DIRECTORY.

Raleigh Post Office Arrangement.
Office hours from 7½ a. m. to 7 p. m., du-
ring the week (except while the mails are
being distributed).

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING THE MAILS

Western—New Orleans, La., August 10.
Ottawa, Ontario, S. C. Charleston, Charleston,
South Carolina, Chapel Hill, Hillsboro,
and L. A. m. Close at 5 p. m.

Baltimore—Charleston, S. C., Wilmington,
Newark, Newark, &c., due 9:30 a. m.

Philadelphia—New York, Baltimore, Phila-
delphia, Washington, Richmond, Peters-
burg, &c., due 10 a. m.

St. Louis—New York, Baltimore, Phila-
delphia, Washington, Richmond, Peters-
burg, &c., due 10 a. m.

Montgomery—Fayetteville, Jones-
boro, New York, Baltimore, Phila-
delphia, Washington, Richmond, Peters-
burg, &c., due 10 a. m.

Charleston—Aiken, S. C., close 1 p. m.
Roxbury—Every Wednesday, due 11½ a. m., close
at 1 p. m.

Montgomery—Aiken, S. C., close 1 p. m.

Charleston—Aiken, S. C., close 1 p. m.

The Raleigh Daily News.

JORDAN STONE, Managing Editor.
SAM'L T. WILLIAMS, Political Editor.
WEDNESDAY.....AUGUST 27, 1873.

CONVERTING A MOLE-HILL INTO A MOUNTAIN.

The speech of Ex-President Davis recently delivered at Montgomery, White Sulphur Springs, has been extensively criticised at the North. The criticisms have not been just or reasonable, and furnish strong evidences that the North has not yet forgotten Mr. Davis, but entertains towards him feelings of intense bitterness and hatred. The denunciations which the Northern papers are now fulminating against him are calculated to arouse the sympathy of the South.

As Mr. Davis' speech has been the theme of such wide-spread criticism, we publish by request his remarks in full, from which it will be seen that he uttered no sentiment of disloyalty to the National Government.

Mr. Davis' speech may have been ill-timed, and if he had pursued a different strain, his sentiments, if they had not received general endorsement, would have at least escaped misrepresentation and harsh criticism. Whenever he opens his lips, he is sure to say something that will be caught up at the North and construed to the prejudice of the South. If any other Southern man than himself had uttered the sentiments below, it would have been all right, and not a word of complaint would the papers that are now abusing him have perused.

The following are the remarks which have produced quite a political ferment at the North:

"Mr. Davis said he deeply felt this kind welcome. He always felt at home in Virginia, and what Confederate did not? She gave her bosom to be racked by all the horrors of war and freely shed her best blood. She was now lifting her head from its effects, and he was glad to see her green fields and pastures, her fertile valleys and picturesque mountains, which here, like no where else, were clothed from base to summit. All were beautiful; yet there was here something above them all. Her men excelled her soil, and her noble women excelled even the men. Well did he remember when the tide of war swept away the men into the army and scattered the negroes, how—when the barns and houses, mills and all save the fences which were only spared the destroying flame because they were of stone—how the women of the Shenandoah Valley, whose hands had never known an hour's toil in the field, had made crops, and whenever the Confederacy army came along had ready-made Confederates' flags, and were always happy to aid the cause and feed Confederate soldiers. Too long had we delayed the vindication of our cause. Many of the actors had been called home to their fathers; yet perhaps the delay had not been altogether unfortunate, for those who felt most deeply found it hard to uncover their whole heart. The prospects were brighter now, and 'truth crushed to earth would rise again.' We had been more cheasted than conquered by the declarations of the Federal President, Congress and Generals. Would there have been a surrender if we had expected what has followed? We were told the war was merely carried on to maintain the Union. Had we foreseen the result, we would to-day have been free. He referred to the objects of the Association, and said there were now scattered scraps of history that should be collected to perpetuate the deeds of our fallen soldiers and vindicate the action of our country; that great care should be taken with the collection of every scrap, as mankind was deeply interested in the constitutional cause."

He referred to the commercial rights of the South and how they had suffered, and the decadence of both commerce and liberty. In referring to the moral and religious causes and the idea that because we did not succeed we were necessarily wrong he said that in a cause like ours the great Creator must have looked down with an approving smile; that we do not always see the workings for good in the way of the Great Father; that our chastisement might be designed to lead to the triumph of the principles for which we struggled. He had received a letter from a gentleman in Massachusetts, which said that mankind owed a debt of gratitude to the Southern people for their efforts in behalf of that constitutional liberty which men were so rapidly forgetting; that our story had only been half told, would we then be condemned before the world? No, no! These facts must be got in together. It was due to the unrecorded dead, who had fought for truth and died in a patriotic cause. While this organization cannot write the history of this war, yet it could collect the material from which future historians might obtain the facts.

Would not our enemies, or in the phrase of the day, our Northern brethren, make up at least and take the hand of oppression from off our Southern daughters, or are we in that decadence of all that is honored, to be brought to the condition of which the Irish poet sang:

"Unhonored thy sons, till they have learned to be better; Unmismerited they live, if they shame not their sire; And the torch that will light them to dignity, Must be caught at the pile where the counters expire."

Speaking of the Southern Historical Society recently in session, Gen. Hill, of the *Southern Home*, who was formerly one of its Vice Presidents, says "that the last two meetings have been held in Virginia at a fashionable watering-place, to which poor rebels can't afford to go. Virginia has quite an array of historians in the field, and if she captures the Historical Society also, she will have her full share of war laurels."

The Lexington *Caveman*, referring to the Hill-Brownlow controversy, says that Brownlow "has made nothing by the venture but great notoriety, and the fact that he has succeeded in getting another gentleman to notice him."

THE JOURNAL OF COMMERCE ON MR. DAVIS'S SPEECH.

The following extract from the New York *Journal of Commerce* is the calmest criticism from the North we have yet seen on the speech of Mr. Davis before the Southern Historical Society.

The *Journal of Commerce* has on many occasions shown its sympathy towards the South, and we believe its feelings for our people are those of kindness, and not of malice.

That paper very strongly endorses the purposes and aims of the Southern Historical Society, and adds:

"Unless the Southern Historical Society, or some such body, supplies the hiatus the 'future historian' will be in, no one, no better qualified to do justice to his great subject than is the historian of our day. The muse of history is passionless, calm, seeking only after the truth; and the proceedings of historical societies appear at the best when they are free from all personal or political feelings. We regret that the appropriate tranquility of the Southern Historical Convention should have been broken in upon by the rash and impudent utterances of Mr. Jefferson Davis. They jar most disagreeably upon our sense of what was fitting to the time and place. Mr. Davis knows, or should know, much about the war, in which he was a leading spirit. He could tell us the Southern Historical Society facts and figures that would be worth having. He could correct some misapprehensions that now exist in Northern and Southern minds with regard to important occurrences of the war. But when Mr. Davis gets up he launches at once in a speech glorifying secession, declaring that 'we had been cheated rather than conquer'd,' and that 'the men of this day may yield the principles for which they contended, but the children who succeed will cherish and perpetuate them.' To the women of the South he addressed himself with much tact, paying beautiful compliments to their 'devotion and self-sacrifice,' saying that he 'had never seen a Southern woman who had been reconstructed,' and committing to the faithful and devoted sex his 'greatest hope for the future of our country.' All that he says of the fortitude, the patience, the self-sacrifice, and the unsparing effort of the Southern women is perfectly true—as it is true of women in the wars of all lands and ages. The tribute was deserved. But taking it in connection with all else that Mr. Davis said in his exaltation of the past or in his hopes for the future, we see that the aim of his speech was to make his hearers as discontented and bitter as he is himself. We acquit him of any absurd notion of trying to foment another civil war, though some Northern Radical journals will probably put that foolish construction on his words, but, nevertheless, his speech, in its effect, was out of place and mischievous."

It has been asserted that Mr. Davis' speech was as disconcerting as it was indecent.

He could correct some misapprehensions that now exist in Northern and Southern minds with regard to important occurrences of the war. But when Mr. Davis gets up he launches at once in a speech glorifying secession, declaring that 'we had been cheated rather than conquer'd,' and that 'the men of this day may yield the principles for which they contended, but the children who succeed will cherish and perpetuate them.'

To the women of the South he addressed himself with much tact, paying beautiful compliments to their 'devotion and self-sacrifice,' saying that he 'had never seen a Southern woman who had been reconstructed,' and committing to the faithful and devoted sex his 'greatest hope for the future of our country.'

All that he says of the fortitude, the patience, the self-sacrifice, and the unsparing effort of the Southern women is perfectly true—as it is true of women in the wars of all lands and ages. The tribute was deserved. But taking it in connection with all else that Mr. Davis said in his exaltation of the past or in his hopes for the future, we see that the aim of his speech was to make his hearers as discontented and bitter as he is himself. We acquit him of any absurd notion of trying to foment another civil war, though some Northern Radical journals will probably put that foolish construction on his words, but, nevertheless, his speech, in its effect, was out of place and mischievous."

It has been asserted that Mr. Davis' speech was as disconcerting as it was indecent.

He could correct some misapprehensions that now exist in Northern and Southern minds with regard to important occurrences of the war. But when Mr. Davis gets up he launches at once in a speech glorifying secession, declaring that 'we had been cheated rather than conquer'd,' and that 'the men of this day may yield the principles for which they contended, but the children who succeed will cherish and perpetuate them.'

To the women of the South he addressed himself with much tact, paying beautiful compliments to their 'devotion and self-sacrifice,' saying that he 'had never seen a Southern woman who had been reconstructed,' and committing to the faithful and devoted sex his 'greatest hope for the future of our country.'

All that he says of the fortitude, the patience, the self-sacrifice, and the unsparing effort of the Southern women is perfectly true—as it is true of women in the wars of all lands and ages. The tribute was deserved. But taking it in connection with all else that Mr. Davis said in his exaltation of the past or in his hopes for the future, we see that the aim of his speech was to make his hearers as discontented and bitter as he is himself. We acquit him of any absurd notion of trying to foment another civil war, though some Northern Radical journals will probably put that foolish construction on his words, but, nevertheless, his speech, in its effect, was out of place and mischievous."

It has been asserted that Mr. Davis' speech was as disconcerting as it was indecent.

He could correct some misapprehensions that now exist in Northern and Southern minds with regard to important occurrences of the war. But when Mr. Davis gets up he launches at once in a speech glorifying secession, declaring that 'we had been cheated rather than conquer'd,' and that 'the men of this day may yield the principles for which they contended, but the children who succeed will cherish and perpetuate them.'

To the women of the South he addressed himself with much tact, paying beautiful compliments to their 'devotion and self-sacrifice,' saying that he 'had never seen a Southern woman who had been reconstructed,' and committing to the faithful and devoted sex his 'greatest hope for the future of our country.'

All that he says of the fortitude, the patience, the self-sacrifice, and the unsparing effort of the Southern women is perfectly true—as it is true of women in the wars of all lands and ages. The tribute was deserved. But taking it in connection with all else that Mr. Davis said in his exaltation of the past or in his hopes for the future, we see that the aim of his speech was to make his hearers as discontented and bitter as he is himself. We acquit him of any absurd notion of trying to foment another civil war, though some Northern Radical journals will probably put that foolish construction on his words, but, nevertheless, his speech, in its effect, was out of place and mischievous."

It has been asserted that Mr. Davis' speech was as disconcerting as it was indecent.

He could correct some misapprehensions that now exist in Northern and Southern minds with regard to important occurrences of the war. But when Mr. Davis gets up he launches at once in a speech glorifying secession, declaring that 'we had been cheated rather than conquer'd,' and that 'the men of this day may yield the principles for which they contended, but the children who succeed will cherish and perpetuate them.'

To the women of the South he addressed himself with much tact, paying beautiful compliments to their 'devotion and self-sacrifice,' saying that he 'had never seen a Southern woman who had been reconstructed,' and committing to the faithful and devoted sex his 'greatest hope for the future of our country.'

All that he says of the fortitude, the patience, the self-sacrifice, and the unsparing effort of the Southern women is perfectly true—as it is true of women in the wars of all lands and ages. The tribute was deserved. But taking it in connection with all else that Mr. Davis said in his exaltation of the past or in his hopes for the future, we see that the aim of his speech was to make his hearers as discontented and bitter as he is himself. We acquit him of any absurd notion of trying to foment another civil war, though some Northern Radical journals will probably put that foolish construction on his words, but, nevertheless, his speech, in its effect, was out of place and mischievous."

It has been asserted that Mr. Davis' speech was as disconcerting as it was indecent.

He could correct some misapprehensions that now exist in Northern and Southern minds with regard to important occurrences of the war. But when Mr. Davis gets up he launches at once in a speech glorifying secession, declaring that 'we had been cheated rather than conquer'd,' and that 'the men of this day may yield the principles for which they contended, but the children who succeed will cherish and perpetuate them.'

To the women of the South he addressed himself with much tact, paying beautiful compliments to their 'devotion and self-sacrifice,' saying that he 'had never seen a Southern woman who had been reconstructed,' and committing to the faithful and devoted sex his 'greatest hope for the future of our country.'

All that he says of the fortitude, the patience, the self-sacrifice, and the unsparing effort of the Southern women is perfectly true—as it is true of women in the wars of all lands and ages. The tribute was deserved. But taking it in connection with all else that Mr. Davis said in his exaltation of the past or in his hopes for the future, we see that the aim of his speech was to make his hearers as discontented and bitter as he is himself. We acquit him of any absurd notion of trying to foment another civil war, though some Northern Radical journals will probably put that foolish construction on his words, but, nevertheless, his speech, in its effect, was out of place and mischievous."

It has been asserted that Mr. Davis' speech was as disconcerting as it was indecent.

He could correct some misapprehensions that now exist in Northern and Southern minds with regard to important occurrences of the war. But when Mr. Davis gets up he launches at once in a speech glorifying secession, declaring that 'we had been cheated rather than conquer'd,' and that 'the men of this day may yield the principles for which they contended, but the children who succeed will cherish and perpetuate them.'

To the women of the South he addressed himself with much tact, paying beautiful compliments to their 'devotion and self-sacrifice,' saying that he 'had never seen a Southern woman who had been reconstructed,' and committing to the faithful and devoted sex his 'greatest hope for the future of our country.'

All that he says of the fortitude, the patience, the self-sacrifice, and the unsparing effort of the Southern women is perfectly true—as it is true of women in the wars of all lands and ages. The tribute was deserved. But taking it in connection with all else that Mr. Davis said in his exaltation of the past or in his hopes for the future, we see that the aim of his speech was to make his hearers as discontented and bitter as he is himself. We acquit him of any absurd notion of trying to foment another civil war, though some Northern Radical journals will probably put that foolish construction on his words, but, nevertheless, his speech, in its effect, was out of place and mischievous."

It has been asserted that Mr. Davis' speech was as disconcerting as it was indecent.

He could correct some misapprehensions that now exist in Northern and Southern minds with regard to important occurrences of the war. But when Mr. Davis gets up he launches at once in a speech glorifying secession, declaring that 'we had been cheated rather than conquer'd,' and that 'the men of this day may yield the principles for which they contended, but the children who succeed will cherish and perpetuate them.'

To the women of the South he addressed himself with much tact, paying beautiful compliments to their 'devotion and self-sacrifice,' saying that he 'had never seen a Southern woman who had been reconstructed,' and committing to the faithful and devoted sex his 'greatest hope for the future of our country.'

All that he says of the fortitude, the patience, the self-sacrifice, and the unsparing effort of the Southern women is perfectly true—as it is true of women in the wars of all lands and ages. The tribute was deserved. But taking it in connection with all else that Mr. Davis said in his exaltation of the past or in his hopes for the future, we see that the aim of his speech was to make his hearers as discontented and bitter as he is himself. We acquit him of any absurd notion of trying to foment another civil war, though some Northern Radical journals will probably put that foolish construction on his words, but, nevertheless, his speech, in its effect, was out of place and mischievous."

It has been asserted that Mr. Davis' speech was as disconcerting as it was indecent.

He could correct some misapprehensions that now exist in Northern and Southern minds with regard to important occurrences of the war. But when Mr. Davis gets up he launches at once in a speech glorifying secession, declaring that 'we had been cheated rather than conquer'd,' and that 'the men of this day may yield the principles for which they contended, but the children who succeed will cherish and perpetuate them.'

To the women of the South he addressed himself with much tact, paying beautiful compliments to their 'devotion and self-sacrifice,' saying that he 'had never seen a Southern woman who had been reconstructed,' and committing to the faithful and devoted sex his 'greatest hope for the future of our country.'

All that he says of the fortitude, the patience, the self-sacrifice, and the unsparing effort of the Southern women is perfectly true—as it is true of women in the wars of all lands and ages. The tribute was deserved. But taking it in connection with all else that Mr. Davis said in his exaltation of the past or in his hopes for the future, we see that the aim of his speech was to make his hearers as discontented and bitter as he is himself. We acquit him of any absurd notion of trying to foment another civil war, though some Northern Radical journals will probably put that foolish construction on his words, but, nevertheless, his speech, in its effect, was out of place and mischievous."

It has been asserted that Mr. Davis' speech was as disconcerting as it was indecent.

He could correct some misapprehensions that now exist in Northern and Southern minds with regard to important occurrences of the war. But when Mr. Davis gets up he launches at once in a speech glorifying secession, declaring that 'we had been cheated rather than conquer'd,' and that 'the men of this day may yield the principles for which they contended, but the children who succeed will cherish and perpetuate them.'

To the women of the South he addressed himself with much tact, paying beautiful compliments to their 'devotion and self-sacrifice,' saying that he 'had never seen a Southern woman who had been reconstructed,' and committing to the faithful and devoted sex his 'greatest hope for the future of our country.'

All that he says of the fortitude, the patience, the self-sacrifice, and the unsparing effort of the Southern women is perfectly true—as it is true of women in the wars of all lands and ages. The tribute was deserved. But taking it in connection with all else that Mr. Davis said in his exaltation of the past or in his hopes for the future, we see that the aim of his speech was to make his hearers as discontented and bitter as he is himself. We acquit him of any absurd notion of trying to foment another civil war, though some Northern Radical journals will probably put that foolish construction on his words, but, nevertheless, his speech, in its effect, was out of place and mischievous."

It has been asserted that Mr. Davis' speech was as disconcerting as it was indecent.

He could correct some misapprehensions that now exist in Northern and Southern minds with regard to important occurrences of the war. But when Mr. Davis gets up he launches at once in a speech glorifying secession, declaring that 'we had been cheated rather than conquer'd,' and that 'the men of this day may yield the principles for which they contended, but the children who succeed will cherish and perpetuate them.'

To the women of the South he addressed himself with much tact, paying beautiful compliments to their 'devotion and self-sacrifice,' saying that he 'had never seen a Southern woman who had been reconstructed,' and committing to the faithful and devoted sex his 'greatest hope for the future of our country.'

All that he says of the fortitude, the patience, the self-sacrifice, and the unsparing effort of the Southern women is perfectly true—as it is true of women in the wars of all lands and ages. The tribute was deserved. But taking it in connection with all else that Mr. Davis said in his exaltation of the past or in his hopes for the future, we see that the aim of his speech was to make his hearers as discontented and bitter as he is himself. We acquit him of any absurd notion of trying to foment another civil war, though some Northern Radical journals will probably put that foolish construction on his words, but, nevertheless, his speech, in its effect, was out of place and mischievous."

It has been asserted that Mr. Davis' speech was as disconcerting as it was indecent.

He could correct some misapprehensions that now exist in Northern and Southern minds with regard to important occurrences of the war. But when Mr. Davis gets up he launches at once in a speech glorifying secession, declaring that 'we had been cheated rather than conquer'd,' and that 'the men of this day may yield the principles for which they contended, but the children who succeed will cherish and perpetuate them.'

To the women of the South he addressed himself with much tact, paying beautiful compliments to their 'devotion and self-sacrifice,' saying that he 'had never seen a Southern woman who had been reconstructed,' and committing to the faithful and devoted sex his 'greatest hope for the future of our country.'

All that he says of the fortitude, the patience, the self-sacrifice, and the unsparing effort of the Southern women is perfectly true—as it is true of women in the wars of all lands and ages. The tribute was deserved. But taking it in connection with all else that Mr. Davis said in his exaltation of the past or in his hopes for the future, we see that the aim of his speech was to make his hearers as discontented and bitter as he is himself. We acquit him of any absurd notion of trying to foment another civil war, though some Northern Radical journals will probably put that foolish construction on his words, but, nevertheless, his speech, in its effect, was out of place and mischievous."

It has been asserted that Mr. Davis' speech was as disconcerting as it was indecent.

He could correct some misapprehensions that now exist in Northern and Southern minds with regard to important occurrences of the war. But when Mr. Davis gets up he launches at once in a speech glorifying secession, declaring that 'we had been cheated rather than conquer'd,' and that 'the men of this day may yield the principles for which they contended, but the children who succeed will cherish and perpetuate them.'

To the women of the South he addressed himself with much tact, paying beautiful compliments to their 'devotion and self-sacrifice,' saying that he 'had never seen a Southern woman who had been reconstructed,' and committing to the faithful and devoted sex his 'greatest hope for the future of our country.'

All that he says of the fortitude, the patience, the self-sacrifice, and the unsparing effort of the Southern women is perfectly true—as it is true of women in the wars of all lands and ages. The tribute was deserved. But taking it in connection with all else that Mr. Davis said in his exaltation of the past or in his hopes for the future, we see that the aim of his speech was to make his hearers as discontented and bitter as he is himself. We acquit him of any absurd notion of trying to foment another civil war, though some Northern Radical journals will probably put that foolish construction on his words, but, nevertheless, his speech, in its effect, was out of place and mischievous."

It has been asserted that Mr. Davis' speech was as disconcerting as it

The Raleigh Daily News.

WEDNESDAY.....AUGUST 27, 1873.

[From the Sunday Journal.
UNTO DEATH.
TO "L."

Oh, comes in the twilight
I'm sitting silently,
When the glory of the night
Leaves its home in the sky;
And low voices seem to whisper,
With passion in each breath,
"I will love thee, love, forever;
You may trust me in death!"

And I live upon the echo
Of that passionate roar,
And my hopes firm and steadfast
I stand, though age and years,
Though many years may pass and vanish,
And life grow worn and cold,
I am waiting the re-utterance
Of those pleading words of old.

It may be an illusion,
A myth, a fancy tale,
But it keeps me quiet from breaking,
And gives me strength from much despair,
And as long as life shall linger,
Come the echo of each breath,
"I will love thee, love, forever;
You may trust me in death!"

A Romantic Story.

Bertont's Rock is the great curiosity at Mount Mansfield. It weighs over a hundred tons, and fell from the cliffs above. As we came up yesterday morning, we saw an old lady gazing at it very intently, and one of our wagon-load had the impudence to ask her what ailed her. She turned about fiercely, and, shaking her fist, hustled down a by-path out of sight. "Driver," we demanded, "who is that?" "Why," said he, "she is an old hag that stays about here always. You know that rock came there, don't you?" Of course we didn't and said so. "Well," said the driver, "the story is that this hag, which you now see, came up here thirty years ago with a party of gay friends, on a rough and tumble climb of Mount Mansfield. The party camped out on the top of the mountain. One day a young fellow, named Bertont, of the party, went off for a stroll, and was seen in the afternoon standing in the ravine waving his hat. This hag, then a young lady, and engaged to Bertont, of course, wanted a good sight of her lover. So she crept to the very edge of a shelving rock and leaned over to salute him. Immediately the rock began to loosen, and the young lady had just time to get off, when it fell. Of course it fell upon Bertont, and there he lays now under that stone; and to cut the story short, this old woman comes here every summer, and we often see her as you saw her just now. She is crazy, and her friends can't prevent her doing as she likes. The most they can do is to hire some one to watch her; and there's the fellow right there now. 'Holloa, Jim; how's the old woman?' 'Falling, sir, falling. She don't eat nothing; poor thing, poor thing!' — Cor. N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

Bodley's Yeast Powder cannot be excelled for baking light, sweet Rolls, Biscuits, Waffles, Corn Bread, &c. It is always ready and reliable.

THE HOME SHUTTLE,



IN O. 2, \$37.

SEWING MACHINE.

THE BEST, CHEAP MACHINE,
Makes the Lock-Stitch alike on both sides
and will not ravel.
Will do any work the high priced machines will.

Agents wanted in territory not already taken up.

Every Machine Warranted for Five Years.

Address, D. G. MAXWELL,
Atlanta, Ga., or Charlotte, N. C.
General Agent for North and South Carolina, Georgia and Florida.

L. D. GUILLEY,
Goldsboro, N. C.,
General Agent for Eastern North Carolina.

KENTUCKY UNIVERSITY, LOUISVILLE, ASHLAND, Home of Henry Clay and Old Trappsylvania. Six colleges in operation, with thirty professors, and 600 students from 21 States. Entirely self-supporting, except in the Law, Medical and Commercial Colleges. Boarding from \$2 to \$6 per week. For Catalogue, address J. B. BOWMAN, Regent, Lexington, Ky., and 18th street.

SOLE PROPRIETOR OF EXCELSIOR TOBACCO WORKS,
Moss Rose,

Laural Wreath, and
Excelsior—Brands
in 25 and 50 pound cases.

Orders respectfully solicited, which will have the same care, and be filled at lowest market rates.

Aug 16-17 WAYNE ALLOTT.

M U L E F O U N D .

On the 10th inst., was taken up in this city a light mule horse mule, in fair condition, and suitable spots on each side, worn by a cart-saddle.

By proving property and paying all expenses, the owner can get the same on applying to me.

Aug 16-17 FRIDAY JONES.

BUY THE CELEBRATED MILITARY WAGON made in the United States for the price of \$14 per axle \$110; 1½ inch axle \$115; 1¾ inch axle \$120; 2 inch axle \$130, complete. Warranted and guaranteed.

Aug 16-17 WAYNE ALLOTT.

F O R S A L E .

A one Horse City Pheton—good as new. Two Horse common Pheton, Two wagons, July 17 G. T. STRONACH & BRO.

10,000 LBS. CLEAR RIB SIDES. Just received direct from Cincinnati.

LEACH BROS.

500 BUSHELS WESTERN N. C. CORN.

LEACH BROS.

C R U S H E D , P O W D E R E D A N D

G r a n u l a t e d S u g a r i n half barrels.

Aug 20-21 LEACH BROS.

2000 W. C. STRONACH & CO. CO'S PONY CLEAR.

Aug 20-21 W. C. STRONACH.

HARD TO BEAT—GOOD CIDER

Aug 20-21 W. C. STRONACH.

S H I N G L E S H I N G L E S .

3,500 White Pine Shingles.

2,200 Cypress Heart Shingles.

For sale cheap.

July 21-22 W. C. STRONACH.

RAILROADS.

DIEDMONT AIR-LINE RAILWAY.

Richmond & Danville, Richmond & Danville
W. N. C. Division, and North
Western N. C. R. W.

CONDENSED TIME-TABLE:

In effect on and after Sunday, June 15th, 1873.

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXPRESS.
Leave Greensboro	8:20 P. M.	11:10 A. M.
" Co. Shops	10:00 "	Arve 12:30 P. M.
" Raleigh	11:45 "	
" Hillsboro	6:45 "	
" Co. Shops	9:30 "	2:15 P. M.
Arrive Goldsboro	10:45 "	3:30 "

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXPRESS.
Leave Goldsboro	8:20 P. M.	11:10 A. M.
Raleigh	5:20 "	
" Hillsboro	6:45 "	
" Co. Shops	9:30 "	2:15 P. M.
Arrive Greensboro	10:45 "	3:30 "

GENERAL CARS.

A C A R D

Persons living in this State, owning lands or interest in lands in the State of Texas, would do well to consult with the under-mentioned Lawyer, N. C., who has been appointed a Statute of Limitation in the latter State, as the Statute of Limitation may soon operate as a bar.

GEO. H. SNOW,
Attorney at Law.

RAILROADS.

GOING EAST.

RAILROADS.

GOING WEST.

RAILROADS.

GOING EAST.

RAILROADS.

GOING WEST.

RAILROADS.

GOING EAST.

RAILROADS.

GOING WEST.

RAILROADS.

GOING EAST.

RAILROADS.

GOING WEST.

RAILROADS.

GOING EAST.

RAILROADS.

GOING WEST.

RAILROADS.

GOING EAST.

RAILROADS.

GOING WEST.

RAILROADS.

GOING EAST.

RAILROADS.

GOING WEST.

RAILROADS.

GOING EAST.

RAILROADS.

GOING WEST.

RAILROADS.

GOING EAST.

RAILROADS.

GOING WEST.

RAILROADS.

GOING EAST.

RAILROADS.

GOING WEST.

RAILROADS.

GOING EAST.

RAILROADS.

GOING WEST.

RAILROADS.

GOING EAST.

RAILROADS.

GOING WEST.

RAILROADS.

GOING EAST.

RAILROADS.

GOING WEST.

RAILROADS.

GOING EAST.

RAILROADS.

GOING WEST.

RAILROADS.

GOING EAST.

RAILROADS.

GOING WEST.

RAILROADS.

GOING EAST.

RAILROADS.

GOING WEST.

RAILROADS.

GOING EAST.

RAILROADS.

GOING WEST.

RAILROADS.

GOING EAST.

RAILROADS.

GOING WEST.

RAILROADS.

GOING EAST.

RAILROADS.

GOING WEST.

RAILROADS.

GOING EAST.

RAILROADS.

GOING WEST.

</div